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MEN TO PATRONIZE.

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NEWS NOTES.

Hon. E. B. Washburn is sojourning at El Paso for his health.

Cincinnati gave Nilsson \$30,000 for five concerts during January.

Tranquillo Luna has returned from Washington to his home at Los Lunas.

The name of Thorne post-office, in Dona Ana county, has been changed to Rincon, the change to take effect April 1st.

A fire at Nashville, on the 7th inst., Thos. Womack, Wm. Miller and John Frith were crushed to death by a falling wall.

McMillan, Luckey & Co. are furnishing to the A. T. & S. F. company 300 tons of coal per day from their mines at Gallup.

The memorial and funeral services of Alexander H. Stephens were held at Atlanta, Ga., on the 8th inst. The attendance was overwhelming.

"St. Patrick's day in the morning" will be celebrated with appropriate ceremonies at Santa Fe. Both English and Spanish orators will be present.

At Springfield, Ohio, Martin Luther Helms fired three shots into the body of his wife, and then shot himself dead. They had just returned from church.

Fire at Buena Vista, Colorado, on the 9th, destroyed what was known as the Bank block, consisting of eight buildings, making a total loss from \$200,000 to \$300,000.

The third pigeon shooting match between Bogardus and Carver at St. Louis on the 9th, resulted in victory for the former by a score of eighty-one to seventy-nine.

The New Mexico town company has laid off a town site on the line of the road called Linden. It is between Las Cruces and El Paso, three miles from the Mexican town of Chamberino.

Because of the high price of wool, the directors of the Dexter, Malne, woolen mills corporation, who own the large mills and employ 3,500 operators, have decided to entirely suspend operations.

Wm. H. Bush, of Denver, denies the report of Tabor's private marriage in St. Louis last September, asserting that from his intimate relations with Tabor he would have been informed of such an occurrence had it taken place.

Extra vigilance, owing to the near approach of the coronation of the Czar, has resulted in the arrest of a number of nihilists in Moscow. There is no reason to think any movement exists to prevent the coronation. So says a correspondent at St. Petersburg.

Governor Crittenden has pardoned Clarence Hite, a notorious member of the James gang, who pleaded guilty of train robbery in 1882, and was sentenced to twenty-five years imprisonment. He is in the last stage of consumption, and has been in the hospital two-thirds of the time since his incarceration.

Chester W. Cousins, a young fellow known as the "Slim Kid," and who fired the shots that killed Nabor Gromez, in the recent cow-boy racket at San Marcial, has been captured and lodged in jail at Socorro. Mr. Cousins had the disposition and was training to be a "terror." He is twenty years old. Sheriff Joe Smith, of Conejos county, Col., his captor, gets the reward of \$500.

It is rumored that the A. T. & S. F. company has abandoned the A. & P. road, and that the material in the shops at Wallace will be removed into the A. & P. shops at Albuquerque. The A. & P. extends from Albuquerque towards the Colorado river for a distance of 500 miles. Large forces of men are now at work driving it towards the river, where, by the first of May next, it will connect with the Mohave branch of the Southern Pacific, and form by far the shortest route from ocean to ocean.

North Carolina has a bonanza king—John Barnes, of Moore county—who counts his wealth by hundreds of thousands. A few weeks ago this man's earthly possessions consisted of half a dozen half starved coon dogs and a thirty-acre lot of barren land. About a fortnight ago Barnes discovered gold on his farm. He promptly kept the secret to himself, and removed the metal as best he could. He obtained more than a hundred pounds of gold and disposed of a part of his lead for \$143,000, reserving a large share for himself. Barnes is now considered the wealthiest man in eastern North Carolina. He is preparing to build for himself a handsome residence a short distance from the spot where he discovered his gold mine. The coon dogs which were his constant and almost sole companions in his poverty seem to be well cared for.—Ex.

At Somerset, Ohio, on the 6th inst., Peter Gaff shot Henry Thompson dead, and threatened to shoot James Spinnery, but Mr. Spinnery turned loose on Gaff and killed him instantly. All the result of a quarrel over the wife of Mr. Gaff.

Through recent arrangements, made between the St. Louis & San Francisco and the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Gulf railroads, another direct line has been opened between St. Louis and Kansas City, which promises to become of great importance.

The militia captured Margerito Seria, a cattle thief, at La Mesa, who has made under oath some astounding disclosures. He gave the names of all the members of the gang, related the times, places and circumstances of the numerous thefts of cattle, and gave information implicating a large number of persons.

A vein of the very finest quality of coal, eight feet thick, has been struck in the mine of the Pacific Coal Company, one and a half miles from Defiance. There is no bone or slate in the vein, but it is all solid coal. Up to this time, six feet has been the heaviest vein found on the Atlantic & Pacific road, while the average has been about four and one-half; but this measures eight feet, full.

A special from Troy, New York, says that when the gold fever started in the northern section of that state about a year ago, few people believed that any of the valuable mineral would be found, though many claims were staked out and the necessary papers filed with the secretary of the state. Only one company thus far has done any digging, but if the claimed results are true, the region will soon resemble California in 1849. The Benson Gravel Mining Company has been working one of its claims on the north branch of the west Canada creek, in Bleeker, Fulton county, and made the first clean-up last Saturday. The amalgam was taken to Gloverville, where the mineral extracted proved to pan out at the rate of \$75 per ton. The cost of mining and milling the gravel is less than \$1 per ton, and about 400 tons can be mined weekly. The metal is a bright yellow, closely resembling the Australian article. Six new mills will be started up shortly.—Mining Journal.

Major Fountain, of the New Mexico militia, was in the city last Monday and told a very amusing circumstance that happened when Saenz, the rustler, was killed last Friday night. Mr. Fountain says that after he had brought down his "bird," some distance below where the train had stopped, he went back and got on the rear platform of the sleeper, and passed through that coach while his revolver was still smoking. The passengers in the sleeper didn't know what was the trouble and just imagined that the train was being held up by robbers; and as he passed through he saw an Englishman trying to crowd his pocketbook and watch into his boot, another passenger who tried to hide under his bed got his head fast, and another man who was down on his knees praying "Oh! Mr. Good Man, don't shoot me!" Mr. Fountain thinks he could have captured the whole train if it had not been for one woman who stuck her head out of her berth and asked him for a printed programme of the whole show.—Love Star.

The land surrounding the new town of Linden, between this city and Las Cruces, is attracting a good deal of attention. A recent number of the Santa Fe New Mexican contains a long article in regard to that neighborhood, and states that on the "bosque," between the new town and the old Mexican pueblo of Chamberino, extensive improvements are being made. Mr. H. Mackey, a California capitalist, has purchased 400 acres of ground and expended \$8,000 in improvements, not including buildings, since November last. He has already set out 20,000 strawberries, 12,000 California grapes, 6,000 blackberries, 2,000 currant bushes, and 4,000 raspberries. Mr. Mackey has had years of experience in fruit growing in California; he owns several fine fruit farms there, and his opinion, is to the effect that the Mesilla valley is fully equal to the Golden state, carries much with it. Especially is this section adapted to the growing of small fruits and vegetables. Adjoining Mr. Mackey is Mr. Knox, another wealthy Californian, who is doing not a little to develop that section. He is now working constantly seven teams and thirty men, and has already set out 1,000 fruit trees. There is no doubt but that the Mesilla valley will, in a very short time, become one of the most productive sections of the entire west.—Lone Star.

Kingston and the Range.

And yet no end of the new and astonishing discoveries about Kingston in the ore belts; where they are it would be difficult to describe accurately, and it would be more difficult to tell where they are not. It seems that the rule has been varied from in this locality, for gold and silver are where you look for it.

On the North Percha the Solitaire is not yet sold, unless the transfer has been made since the 1st. We speak with authority. The Studebakers had not bought it. A sample of ore sent from the North Texan assayed \$164 at Lake Valley. Work is being pushed on the Brilliant with encouraging results. The Nevada, on the opposite side of the valley, is also being worked by Albuquerque parties. Another new and important strike is reported on Carbonate creek, half a mile above Percha City. In the Superior the shaft for the purpose of extracting ore with the greatest facility is being sunk, and the only interesting feature is that already mentioned of the large body of high grade ore in sight, which will soon be attacked. Work is being pushed on the Little Jimmy, the Dexter, Hilty and John S. Phelps. The shaft in the Hilty is in lime and tale, with good indications. Hartman & Maxwell are sinking on an adjoining property. In the Phelps a vein was cut in the tunnel and a contract has been let to sink up on it.

The net returns from the last car load of ore shipped from the Bullion mine to Denver amounted to \$6,110 for a little more than ten tons. It was sufficient to pay all the working expenses of the mine for the last three months and leave a balance of \$2,000 in the treasury.

The group of mines on the South Percha known by the Trator and Monaska, is certainly very valuable. In the latter property is three feet of ore with ten inches of very rich pay. It appears to be positively a true fissure cutting through the lime and porphyry. Ten or twelve sacks of rich ore are being taken out daily, and the sinking of the prospect shaft will, it is estimated, pay a profit. This camp is second to none, we believe. Kingston is solid. A few malcontents who would not be satisfied with a solid gold quarry fold their tents and steal away occasionally, but reliable, hard-working men are on the ground who know a thing or two. The reaction which comes to every camp with the ebb of a great tide of humanity has been felt in Kingston, but it has left the beach clean. We may look for a steady growth of the camp.—Haley's Pointers.

Stories of Brute Intelligence.

A writer in Nature says: "In my family we had a tabby cat who, when turned out, would let herself in at another door by climbing up some list nailed around it, then pressing up the click latch, pushing the door, with her self hanging on it, away from the post, so as to prevent the latch from falling back into its place, and then dropping down and walking back to the fire. I knew a Skye terrier who, being told to carry a fishing-rod, carefully experimented along its length, to find its center of gravity. In carrying it he came to a narrow path through the wood. There dropping the rod he took it by the end and dragged it under him lengthwise until the open road was gained, when he took the rod by the center of gravity again, and went on. This could not be a copy of human actions, but the result of original reasoning." Another writer gives the following on the authority of the late Mr. Dawes, the astronomer: "Being busy in his garden and having a large bunch of keys in his hand, he gave it to a retriever to hold for him till he was at liberty. Going into the house soon after, he forgot to reclaim the keys. The remembrance of what he had done with them only returned to him when he required them in the evening. He then recalled that he had given them to the dog and forgotten to take them again. Calling the animal, and looking impressively in his face, he said: 'My keys! fetch me my keys!' The dog looked wistful and puzzled for a moment and then bounded off to the garden, his master following. He went straight to the root of an apple tree, scratched up the keys and brought them. May we not fairly put into words the dog's train of reasoning thus: 'My master has given me these keys to hold; he has forgotten them; I cannot carry them all day; but I must put them in safety where I can get them again! A terrier-like dog named Uglymug, had a poodle for a companion. Whenever Uglymug saw signs of a family meal, he inveigled the

poodle into a labyrinthine shrubbery under pretense of seeking for rats, and when the latter was fairly intent on its game, Uglymug would sneak back to enjoy by himself what he could get from the family table.

How Artemus Ward Once Lectured.

There are yet living in Pottsville, Pa., several gentlemen who never hear the name of Artemus Ward without a smiling recollection of a pleasant night spent with that droll genius. In the winter of one of the earlier years of the war Artemus Ward was advertised to deliver his famous lecture on the Mormons in the town hall at Pottsville. Much curiosity was excited by the announcement of his coming, and there was every reason to expect that the hall would be crowded on the evening of the lecture. But one of the fiercest snow storms that ever visited the town raged without intermission all day, and the night was wildly stormy when the lecturer was driven to the hall.

He found waiting for him only five men who defied the storm. Advancing to the stage and beckoning with the finger as to a single individual, Artemus said, in an ordinary conversational tone: "Come up closer." Not knowing precisely what to do, the audience of five compromised with their embarrassment by doing nothing. Artemus changed his tone to that used by one who wishes to coax, and said: "Please come up closer, and be sociable; I want to speak to you about a little matter I have thought of."

Having succeeded in getting his audience to move up near to the stage, the humorist said: "I move that we do not have any meeting here this evening, and I propose instead that we adjourn to the restaurant beneath and have a good time."

He then put the motion, voted on it himself, declared it carried, and, to give no opportunity for an appeal from the chair, at once led the way to the restaurant. There he introduced himself to his intended auditors and spent several hours in their company, richly compensating them for their disappointment in the matter of the lecture by the wit and humor of the stories and anecdotes without number which he told. And this is how Artemus Ward lectured in Pottsville.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Two Braggarts.

The woodchuck and the opossum met one day near the den of the wolf, and the woodchuck called out: "You should have heard me singing last night!"

"It couldn't have been equal to my great speech," replied the opossum.

"And I am also a poet."

"Well, I'm a statesman."

"I can growl in four different keys."

"And I can conquer the lion."

Thus they bragged over each other until their noisy voices disturbed the wolf, who came forth and remarked: "Gentlemen, I take your word for it that woodchuck is equal to chicken and opossum sweeter than fried oysters, and you shall furnish me a dinner! Come hence!"

Moral.—One never loses anything by keeping his mouth shut.

Why She Wept Not.

"I saw you at the funeral the other day," said one lady to another.

"Yes. I saw you too."

"How natural the corpse looked!"

"Just like marble."

"I never heard a more affecting funeral sermon, did you?"

"Never. And just think of it, when everybody was crying, I reached for my handkerchief and found, to my horror, that it was a red one I had in my pocket."

"Goodness! What did you do?"

"Why, I didn't cry. How could I, when everybody else in the church was using white!"

A fight between a rattlesnake and a blacksnake was recently witnessed near Fort Worth, Texas. The blacksnake forced the rattlesnake, gliding around in swift circles while the rattlesnake lay coiled. The circles grew smaller and the rattlesnake drew closer. His rattles ceased to give out the usual sharp sound, and his head drooped as if vertigo was seizing him. The blacksnake by a lightning movement seized the rattlesnake by the throat, and winding about him the two rolled over and over together. In a few minutes the rattlesnake ceased to breathe. An examination of the dead body of the rattlesnake revealed a fracture of the spine as complete as if done by a blow with a club. The rattlesnake measured five feet and six inches.